

# THE OHIO DEMOCRAT.

\$1.75 in advance, \$2.00 at the end.

"Where Liberty Dwells there is my Country."—Cicero.

[And \$2.25 after the expiration of three months.]

BY MITCHENER & MATHEWS.

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## HOME.

"Home, thy joys are passing lovely—  
Joys no stranger heart can tell."  
What a charm rests upon endearing name—my home  
consecrated by domestic love, that golden key of earthly  
happiness! Without this, home would be like a temple  
stripped of its garlands; there a father welcomes, with  
gentle affection, a brother's kind sympathies comfort in  
the hour of distress, and assist in every trial; there a  
pious mother first taught the infant lips to lip the name  
of Jesus, and there a loved sister dwells, the companion  
of early days.  
Truly, if there is aught that is lovely here below, is  
it home—sweet home! It is like the basis of the desert.  
The passing of our days may be painful—our path  
may be checked with sorrow and care—unkindness  
and frowns may wither the joyousness of the heart,  
efface the happy smiles from the brow, and bedew life's  
way with tears—yet, when the memory hovers over the  
past, there is no place upon which it delights to linger—  
as the loved scenes of childhood's home! It is the polar  
star of existence. What cheers the mariner far away  
from his native land in a foreign port? or, tossed upon  
the bounding billows, as he paces the deck at midnight  
alone, what thoughts fill his breast? He is thinking of  
the loved ones far away at his own happy cottage; in  
his mind's eye he sees the smiling group seated around  
the cheerful fireside. In imagination he hears them  
uniting their voices in singing the sweet songs which he  
loves. He is anticipating the hour when he shall return  
to his native and to greet those absent ones, so dear to  
his heart.

Why rests that deep shade of sadness upon the stranger's  
brow as he seats himself amid the family circle?  
He is surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth can  
afford; happy faces gather around him, and strive in  
vain to win a smile. Ah! he is thinking of his own  
sweet-home, of the loved ones assembled within his  
own cheerful cot.

Why those tears which steal down the cheeks of that  
young and lovely girl, as she mingles in the social circle?  
Ah! she is an orphan; she, too, had a happy home  
but that home is now forsaken and desolate; its loved  
ones are now sleeping in the cold and silent tomb. The  
gentle mother who watched over her infancy, and hushed  
her to sleep with a lullaby, which a mother only can  
sing; who in her childhood days taught her of the Savior, and  
tuned her youthful voice to sing praises to his name  
has gone to the mansions of joy above, and is mingling  
her songs, and tuning her golden harp with bright angels  
in heaven. Poor one! She is now left to tread the  
thorny path of life, a lonely, homeless wanderer.

Thus it is in this changing world. The objects most  
dear are snatched away. We are deprived of the  
friends whom most we love, and our cherished home is  
rendered drear and desolate. "Passing away" is engra-  
ven on all things earthly. But there is a home that  
knows no changes, where separations never take place  
where the sorrowing ones of this world may obtain re-  
lief for all their griefs, and where the sighs and tears of  
earth are exchanged for unending songs of joy. This  
home is found in heaven.

In the shadowy past, there is one sweet reminiscence  
which the storms of life can never whither; it is the re-  
collection of home—of childhood's home. In the vi-  
sioned future, there is one bright star whose lustre never  
fades; it is the hope of home—of a heavenly home.

[Musical Visitor.]

## SPECIMEN OF A FOURTH OF JULY ORATION.

The following is given by some contemporary as a  
full Fourth of July oration:

"Americans! This is a great country—wide—vast;  
and in the southwest unlimited. Our republic is yet  
destined to re-visit all South America—to occupy the  
Russian Possession, and again to recover possession  
of those British provinces, which the power of the old  
thirteen Colonies won from the French on the plains of  
Abraham! All rightfully ours to re-occupy. Ours is the  
great and growing country. Franklin Hall was its cradle  
but what—what will be found timber enough for its  
coffins! Scoop all the water out of the Atlantic Oc-  
ean, and its bed would not afford a grave sufficient for  
its corpse. And yet America has scarcely grown out  
of boyhood. Europe! what is Europe? She is no war-  
rior; a circumstance, a cypher, a mere obsolete idea.  
We have faster steamboats, swifter locomotives, higher  
cranes, bigger plantations, better mill privileges, broader  
lakes, higher mountains, deeper cataraits, louder music  
forerunning lightning, braver men, handsomer women, and  
more money than England dar bavel!" [Thunders of  
applause.]

A NATIVE AMERICAN—THE LAST JOKE.  
An Irishman who had emigrated to these parts, found  
here a wife, and was blessed in due course of time with  
a family. His oldest son, Patrick, having been born  
on Liberty's soil, deemed himself a Native American, and  
as such joined the procession of the Natives. His  
father saw him in the ranks, and became enraged—  
When Pat came home to get his dinner, his father seized  
him by the collar, and raising the cow-hide over his  
head, exclaimed—

"I'll teach ye how to oppose your parents, and to be  
perambulating the streets with them Natives," and down  
came the cow-hide with savage severity.

Pat, somewhat disconcerted, ran from the house, and  
narrated the tale of his woe—adding in conclusion:  
"I don't mind the licking, but the idea of being whip-  
ped by a d—d rascally foreigner is more than I can  
stand!"

A French statistical work states that the inclination  
to crime is at its maximum in men about the age of 27  
in women five years later, that the greatest physical  
strength of man is developed between the age of 25 and  
30, and the great test mental powers between the age of  
45 and 50; and that gaming is the principal cause of  
evils amongst males, and disappointments in love af-  
fairs amongst females.

## OPENING A STORE.

A fellow taking up as a vagrant, declared that he was  
not "a man without any visible means of subsistence,"  
as he had just opened a store. It was found, on inquiry  
that he had not opened it with a crow-bar in the night,  
and unfortunately the store belonged to another man.

Two teapoons full of finely powdered charcoal drank  
in a half tumbler of water, will, in less than fifteen min-  
utes, give relief to the sick headache, when caused, as  
in most cases it is, by superabundance of acid on the  
stomach.

## A TALK.

The Oneida Chief, a spirited little campaign paper,  
published at Utica, has been discontinued, having fulfil-  
led the purpose of its publication. The last and closing  
number contains the following "talk" of the Chief to his  
tribe by way of valedictory.

SAGOLA! BROTHERS! ONEIDAS!—Ugh. The  
Mingo coon is dead; his skin hangs in the camp of the  
Oneidas. The coons talked large and used great words;  
but when the battle came, their courage was gone, their  
warriors were to few. They turned pale and they pour-  
ed water from their eyes like a woman of the long  
knives.

Brothers, do you hear? It is well. You have many  
clips of the Mingo coons at our belts. Your cornfields  
are safe; your women will no more be frightened by the  
war cry of the enemy. The coons are bad, very bad.  
They came with smooth words on their tongue, but the  
words of their hearts were as brittle as an ashbow. The  
Oneidas are braves, they are the children of a great  
chief. Listen, the coon is dead.

Brothers, Oneidas, do you hear. The Mingo coons  
have gone in their canoes up the waters of the Salt Riv-  
er. They have asked for peace; their calumet is broken;  
their wampum is all gone to buy fire water and  
powder; but the fire water took away their legs, and  
their powder was damp. Their warriors had nothing to  
give. They asked us for venison to sustain them on  
their voyage, but the braves of the Oneidas gave them  
a handful of Polk root. This will taste bitter, but it  
will keep their paposes from crying with hunger—  
They could raise nothing in their Clay fields. The  
Mingoes are beaten; they are scattered like the leaves  
in a hurricane. Only four snows ago they were a great  
nation. Then every leaf in the woods bore a foot print  
of a Mingo. Now their skins are upon the lodges of  
the Oneidas. The coon nation is destroyed. It is very  
well.

Brothers, Oneidas, listen once more. Now the Mo-  
hawks, the Onondagas, the Cayugas, the Senecas, and  
the Oneidas are friends. We have smoked the pipe of  
peace together. Our braves have been together on the  
trail of the Mingoes. Our warriors were all together in  
the great fight. Their tomahawks all drank the blood  
of the enemy. It was well. The eyes of our young  
braves are like the eagles. If a coon dares return from  
his new home, let the war song enter the ear of every  
brave. If a half-breed or a twig break, let your rifles  
point out the thieving Mingo. It is all well.

Our talk is ended. Brothers, Oneidas farewell—  
Ugh!

This refers to a device at the head of the concluding  
number of Butler's Tory Ranger. It is the Oneida  
Chief administering a handful of Polk weed to a flying  
whig.

## PRODUCTION OF ICE IN A RED HOT CRUCIBLE.

We find in the Mining Journal, the following method  
for producing ice in a red hot crucible:  
"Place a platinum crucible over a spirit-lamp, and  
keep it a red heat; pour in some sulphurous acid, which  
through the most volatile of bodies at a common tem-  
perature, will be found to become completely fixed in  
the crucible, and not a drop evaporates—being sur-  
rounded by an atmosphere of its own, it does not in fact  
touch the sides. A few drops of water are now intro-  
duced, when the acid immediately coming in contact  
with the heated sides of the crucible, flies off in sul-  
phurous acid vapor, and so rapid is its progress that  
the caloric of the water passes off with it, falls a  
lump of ice to the bottom; by taking advantage of the  
moment before it is allowed to re-melt, it may be turned  
out a lump of ice from a red hot vessel!"

## A RICH MAN—SINGULAR MARRIAGE.

In 1824 there died at Brescia an unmarried man,  
named Dellacrose, leaving a fortune of 700,000 livres,  
200,000 livres to charitable institutions in Brescia and  
Milan, 300,000 livres to a natural daughter, by a female  
named P., and the remainder of his property to a  
natural son, by another female. The executors having  
made inquiry for the legatee and heir, discovered that  
they had been married to each other since 1841, having  
been ignorant of their consanguinity. They have been  
separated by order of the authorities, and the female has  
retired to a convent. Fortunately they have no chil-  
dren. The documents connected with this affair have  
been laid before the Court of Rome, and it is expected  
that the marriage will be annulled.

## PURSUER OF KNOWLEDGE.

The eye by long use comes to see even in the darkest  
cavern; and there is no subject so obscure, but we may  
discern some glimpse of truth by long pouring on it.  
Truth is the cry of all, but the game of a few. Cer-  
tainly, where it is the chief passion, it does not give way  
to vulgar cares and views; nor is it contented with a  
little ardor in the early part of life, active perhaps, to  
pursue, but not so fit to weigh and revise. He that would  
make a real progress in knowledge, must dedicate his  
age as well as youth, the latter growth as well as the  
youth, the latter growth as well as the first truth, at the  
altar of Truth. [Berkley.]

There is a young woman in Fleming county, Ky.,  
who is six feet eleven inches high, and her person in  
proportionable magnitude. The expression of her face  
is pleasant, and like other respectable country girls; yet  
one is at first struck with much astonishment at her ap-  
pearance. The idea at first is that of another race of  
mortals, who, like Gulliver's Brobdingnags, have the bad  
or good fortune to be giants, in comparison with other  
beings.

## PUNISHMENT.

The violations of the laws of nature by our predecess-  
ors and our contemporaries, are punished in us also.  
The disease and deformity around us, certify the infam-  
ation of natural, intellectual, and moral laws, and often  
violation on violation to breed such compound misery.  
A lockjaw, that bends a man's head back to his heels,  
hydrophobia, that makes him bark at his wife & babe,  
insanity, that makes him eat grass, war, plague, cholera,  
a famine, indicate a certain ferocity in nature, which  
as it had the first by human crime, must have its outlet  
by human suffering. Unhappily almost no man exists,  
who has not in his own person, become to some amount  
a stockholder in the sin, and so made himself liable to  
share in the expiation.

FILKING UP TEXAS.—Five thousand emigrants to  
Texas passed through Little Rock during the summer  
and fall.

## From the Albany Cultivator. VISIT TO LINDENWALD.

We lately (August,) passed a day in the vicinity of  
Lindenwald. Among other places of interest, we visited  
Lindenwald, the seat of Ex President Van Buren.  
Lindenwald, formerly the residence of Judge Van  
Ness, is pleasantly situated, and commands a very a-  
greeable landscape view, the most prominent features  
of which are often veiled by the shadowy cloud.

We found Mr. Van Buren at home, and accompan-  
ied him to a walk over the farm. When he entered on  
the occupancy of this place on his retirement from the  
Presidency, three years since, it was much out of  
order; the land having been rented for 20 years, and  
been under cultivation for the period of 160 years. Sev-  
eral of the buildings had become poor, the fences were  
old and were running down, and bushes and grass of  
wild growth had taken possession of much of the farm.  
During the short time it has been under Mr. Van Bu-  
ren's management the place has been greatly improved,  
and a course is now fairly begun by which a handsome  
income may be derived from it. The garden and plea-  
sure grounds have been enlarged and newly laid out—  
hot-houses have been erected—and a large number of  
fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, &c., have been  
planted. The greenhouse contains a collection of fruit  
trees and plants, among which were some fine  
grapes just ripening. In the garden we noticed fine sim-  
ples of the fruits of the season, a d some of the finest  
melons we have ever seen, in this latitude.

Among the objects, which gave beauty and interest  
to the grounds, are two artificial ponds in the garden.  
They were easily made by constructing dams across  
a little brook originating from springs on the premises.  
Soon after they were made, (three years ago,) some fish  
were put into them and they are now so well stocked  
with trout, pickerel and perch, that Mr. Van Buren as-  
sures us they will afford an abundant supply for his  
table. There are many situations where such ponds may  
be made, and with a trifling expense, the luxury of catch-  
ing and eating a fine trout or pickerel may be had at  
any time. Several of the fields have been enclosed  
with new fences, several buildings erected, among which  
are a very tasteful farm-house, and a barn calculated for  
storing 150 tons of hay after being pressed.

But perhaps the most important improvements which  
have taken place on the farm, have been made on a  
tract of 100 acres, of which have been thoroughly re-  
claimed, and are covered with luxuriant  
crops of grass or oats. Three years ago, this land was  
almost worthless. It was first drained by ditches. The  
stumps, bushes, &c., were then cut and burned, and the  
ashes spread on the land. It was afterwards sown to  
grass, using a mixture of timothy and red-top seed  
three pecks to the acre. The whole cost of reclaiming  
was thirty-eight dollars per acre. In this Mr. Van Bu-  
ren has set a good example, which we hope will be  
followed by other farmers in the neighborhood who have  
land similarly situated.

The potato crop is one of considerable consequence  
on this farm as well as on others in the vicinity. Mr.  
Van Buren raises the variety called Carter's produce  
from the ball a few years ago by the Shakers. He  
considers them for the most profitable kind known.  
They yield well, and their quality is, thought equal to  
any. Mr. Van Buren assures us, that all which could  
be raised would readily command fifty cents a bushel,  
by the quantity in New York. All the crops appear to  
be well managed, and are promising. Leached ashes  
were tried here last season with excellent success.  
Great benefit has also been found from plowing in clover.

Mr. Van Buren keeps but little stock, a considerable  
object being the sale of hay, which is a large portion of  
the farm is well calculated to produce, the horses for  
carriages and farm work, with a yoke of oxen, and a  
sufficient number of cows to afford milk, and butter for  
the family, comprising about all. We did not see the  
cows; but were informed that they were grade Dur-  
hams, and were excellent for the dairy. We were  
shown a good three years old Durham bull, whose head  
and limbs do not good blood, and whose mellow skin  
indicates that he is a thrifty animal.

All the improvements of which we have spoken, have  
been planned and executed under the immediate super-  
vision of Mr. Van Buren, who finds in these useful en-  
terprises a salutary exercise for the faculties of the mind  
and body, which seems to be richly enjoyed. In this  
pleasant retreat, removed from the cares of state, and the  
turmoil of war, he is, we are told, perfectly happy.

—With a chester few retired,  
Drinks the pure pleasures of a rural life.

## DISUNION THREATENED IN THE SENATE OF OHIO.

The coon majority in the Legislature appear resolved  
to win a name as notorious as that of the memora-  
ble Hartford Convention. Mr. Perkins introduced into  
the Senate, this morning, a string of resolutions, (which  
will be found in our reported proceedings of that day,) of  
a most extraordinary character for this latitude.  
These resolutions threaten disunion in the event of the  
re-annexation of Texas. Are the coon leaders mad?  
Mr. Perkins, if we mistake not, was one of the most  
zealous supporters in the State of Ohio, of the great  
coon embodiement, who had no objections to the an-  
nexation of Texas, but would be glad to see it. But  
his consistency to the coons, when in the way of their  
daring revolutionary schemes? But yesterday they  
were the clamorous advocates of law and order, and  
now they are for nullifying the action of the general  
government, and the laws of the State, to gratify  
the vindictive spirit. Will the people sanction such a  
conduct? We think not.

Mr. Perkins is only following in the footsteps of Mr.  
Slade of Vermont, whom an exchange paper notices as  
follows:

Disunion.—Governor Slade, the delightful specimen  
of a whig Governor, in his late Message to the Leg-  
islature of Vermont, says in reference to the Annexation  
of Texas:

"Upon the consummation of the threatened measure,  
I do not hesitate to say that it would be the duty of Ver-  
mont to declare her unalterable determination to have  
no connection with the new union, thus formed, without  
her consent and against her will."

Yet this very man affected to be, quite alarmed be-  
cause Quabtown, and a few kindred spirits, made war  
like speeches at their dinner-tables, somewhere down  
south. He can talk treason himself fast enough. He  
dare not act it, while hemp grows.

## From the New York Herald. Highly Important from Mexico—War with that Republic—Santa Anna in Trouble at Home—Arrival of Dispatches.

The English frigate *Spartan*, Captain Elliot, arrived  
at New Orleans on the 18th inst, with advice from Vera  
Cruz to the 17th. These advices are of the most im-  
portant character.

It appears that our Minister was momentarily ex-  
pecting his passports to leave the country, that the Brit-  
ish Ambassador had despatched a special messenger to  
England, in consequence of the affairs between this  
country and Mexico assuming a critical position; and  
that special messengers had started for Washington  
with dispatches to our government.

According to this news, affairs between Mexico and  
the United States look very warlike, and a rupture be-  
tween the two nations may lead to very serious difficul-  
ties with England, if with no other European government.

We take the annexed particulars from the New Or-  
leans papers of the 28th ult.  
Capt. Elliot, with several of his officers, came up  
from the Balize yesterday, and has taken lodgings at  
the St. Charles Hotel. We understand that the *Spartan*  
brought dispatches for the English Government, and in  
the present critical state of Mexican affairs they are  
doubtless of great importance.

The city was rife with rumors yesterday morning,  
to the effect that our Minister to Mexico, the Hon. Wilson  
Shannon, had demanded his passports, and was on his  
way home, and also that a serious revolution had broken  
out in Mexico, which had resulted in the overthrow  
of Santa Anna. There certainly was some foundation  
for this startling intelligence, but the news does not turn  
out as important as was at first reported, although still  
of a momentous nature.

An insurrection has broken out at Guadalajara.  
Guantanamo and San Luis, sufficiently serious to require  
the personal attention of Santa Anna. The movement  
was headed by Gen. Paroles, who calls the President  
to account for the enormous sums of money expended  
during his administration. Our information on this  
subject is derived from a letter dated Mexico, the 16th  
November, from a highly respectable and unquestionable  
source. Santa Anna had raised an army of 10,000  
men, and proceeded towards Guadalajara for the pur-  
pose of quelling the sedition. It is rumored likewise,  
that the two adjoining provinces had joined the move-  
ment, but the fact mail which had reached the city of  
Mexico, failed to corroborate this intelligence.

We learn further that the American Minister Plen-  
ipotentiary, Wilson Shannon, Esq., has temporarily sus-  
pended all his official relations with the Mexican Gov-  
ernment. It seems that the American Minister thought  
proper to remonstrate with the Government upon the  
subject of the projected invasion of Texas. His com-  
plaints were received with a very bad grace, and we  
are informed that the Mexican Minister replied to Mr.  
Shannon, that the United States had nothing whatever  
to do with the internal affairs of Mexico, and that what-  
ever proceedings might be in contemplation against a  
revolted province, was no concern whatever of the  
United States, or of any other foreign power. Mr.  
Shannon's letter is published at length in the *Nacional*,  
of the 9th ult. It is a spicy and somewhat obligatorily  
production, in which strong language is employed, and  
threatening intimation held out.

The reply of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Senor  
Rejon, is in substance, as stated, though couched in  
courteous and respectful terms. It enters into an elab-  
orate examination of the various topics embraced in Mr.  
Shannon's letter, and attempts to refute the grounds of  
the protest.

As a proof that this difficulty is considered import-  
ant, Mr. Bankhead, the British Minister at Mexico, im-  
mediately dispatched the ship of war *Spartan*, to the Balize,  
under the command of Lord Minto, with dispatches for  
the same government. The American Minister avail-  
ed himself of the same opportunity to lay before the  
United States Government a statement of what had  
transpired.

From the officers of the *Spartan* we learn that Gen.  
Duff Green had arrived at Vera Cruz, from the city of  
Mexico, with dispatches for our government, and em-  
barked immediately on board the cutter *Woodbury*.  
The *W.* sailed for Pensacola on the 17th—the day of  
the sailing of the *Spartan*. The dispatches of Gen. G.  
are thought to be of the greatest importance.

So far as we can learn from the hasty perusal of our  
files, disturbances have broken out in the State of Jalisco,  
the capital of which is Guadalajara. Gen. Paroles  
appears to be at the head of the movement, and the  
affair is evidently regarded by the press and by the offi-  
cers of the government, as extremely serious. A sin-  
gular circumstance in the business is, that Gen. Cani-  
lizo, the "Provisional" President, is now giving orders  
to the "Constitutional" President, Santa Anna. The  
latter having received notice to place himself at the head  
of the troops concentrated at Jalappa, at once joyfully  
complies. His orders were to march at once to Quer-  
taro, a city three or four days march from Mexico, and  
on the road to Guanajuato; there to operate as the ex-  
igences of the case might demand. Santa Anna puts his  
troops at once in motion, and announces to head quar-  
ters that he has under his command 7000 infantry,  
1500 cavalry and 20 field pieces, all in the best state of  
equipment.

From Ensenada, one of Santa Anna's bastides, near  
Jalappa, where he met his new bride—he issued, on the  
6th inst a brief and spirited address to the army. He  
denounces the conduct of Paroles, in stirring up a re-  
volution in Guadalajara, declares him a traitor, and the  
instrument of a faction, and appeals to the troops by  
their former exploits, to stand by him, and chastise the  
infamous crime. He calls himself the humble learn-  
ment of the Government, ready to do all in his power  
to preserve the integrity of the territory and sustain the  
constitutional government.

General Canilizo, too, issues his addresses from the  
capital to the Mexican nation, and to the army, appeal-  
ing to them to stand by their country and by Santa  
Anna in this moment, when the nation, already involv-  
ed in a war with Texas, is now threatened with new  
internal dissensions. He appears to regret that the  
march of the army upon Texas, should have been inter-  
rupted by this late outbreak, but promises to mete out  
to the guilty all the punishment the law will authorize.  
General Arista appears to be all this while engaged  
in repressing the Indian outrages in Northern Mexico.  
he accounts of which, already given by us, have up

been exaggerated. The loss in the affairs of Los Moches  
are stated by him, in his official report, to exceed the  
same figures as we gave.

## DESTRUCTION OF THE CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAILROAD BRIDGE BY FIRE—LOSS OF LIFE.

We learn from a postscript to the *Harrisburg* In-  
telligencer, that about 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon,  
the Cumberland Valley Railroad Bridge over the Susquehanna  
was destroyed by fire, and to the dismay of the public,  
the flames, already being a high wind at the time, that  
before their progress could be arrested the bridge was  
almost entirely consumed. The fire started about mid-  
way between the Island in the middle of the river and  
the shore opposite Harrisburg, and extending to the shore  
caused much damage to several buildings in the im-  
mediate vicinity, meantime the flames continued to spread  
in the opposite direction, until twenty of the twenty-four  
arches composing the bridge, were entirely consumed.  
An effort to blow up the bridge where it crosses the island  
and thus arrest the progress of the fire, proving unsuccess-  
ful, the foot and the greater portion of the timbers were  
cut in two, about the middle of the fifth arch from the  
Harrisburg side of the river. The means was successful in  
stopping the flames, but unfortunately cost the lives of a  
number of citizens for when the fire reached the fifth pier,  
the whole span fell into the river, carrying with it 50 or  
60 persons who were engaged with the fire apparatus  
between the fourth pier and the point cut, watching a number  
between the timbers, managing their bodies in a horrible  
manner, and severely injuring several others. The bodies  
of two that must have been instantly killed have been  
already recovered; several others were in a wretched  
condition and life altogether despaired of. The Intelli-  
gencer, going to press at 6 o'clock, says it has heard few  
particulars, but fears that many lives have been lost, as  
several hats have been picked up, for which there can be  
found no owners.

This bridge was one of the most splendid pieces  
of architecture in the country. The track of the rail-  
road was laid upon the top, and beneath a double car-  
riage way and foot path. It was over a mile in length,  
and the cost of construction was upwards of \$12,000.  
The fire originated doubtless from a spark from a loco-  
motive. There is little probability that it will soon be  
reconstructed.

Larkin.—The Democratic Union, of Thursday says:  
As if by a Providential interference, the loss of life was  
not so great as was apprehended by those who saw a large  
number having clung to the timbers, and others being  
relieved from their perilous situation by means of boats.  
The principal sufferers are John Youngling, instantly  
killed; Thomas De Moss, and about 15 years of age,  
not expected to survive; John Brown, a Mr. Rhoads,  
and Mr. Van Camp, dangerously injured; a number of  
others more or less hurt.

Counterfeit American half dollars are in circu-  
lation.

## Correspondence of the Ohio Democrat.

Meigs, Mitchell and Mathews.  
The day of expectancy has failed—soon legislation  
has commenced its hither career, much to the joy  
of democratic whig native American republicans—a  
long-winded name, but the devotees of the fallen "em-  
bodiment" have a remarkable liking for the outlandish  
and terrible in sound.

On Monday 2d inst, after the usual formal attendance  
upon the opening of a legislative session, the primary  
business was commenced. The balloting for officers of  
the Senate and House, resulted, of course, in the elec-  
tion of Whigs, (except the omission of the innumerable  
electors present, that abused man, who were duly  
installed in "chief authority" and who returned most  
courteous thanks in language stereotyped from the ad-  
dresses of their high predecessors in office, delivered  
some thirty years ago. These Coon Assemblymen are  
a pompous set of fellows at present. A lucky chance, the  
result of the union of party factions, effected by their  
adroit Roach election tactics, has given them a ma-  
jority. It would require the pencil of a Hogarth to  
portray the exhibition of features which these gentry dis-  
play in the rude excess of their delight, because stag-  
nated honesty in the late election and gave them tem-  
porary power and place. But their joy will be abate-  
dowed, get—or, as an honest yeoman shrewdly re-  
marked, "they are sweet while now, but 'twill take long  
to make 'em darlish sour."

Tuesday, 3d inst, the inauguration of Morton took  
place, both Morton being present in the Representative  
Hall. He is a well-built fellow, phlegmatic, would  
announce a long opinion upon the quantum and quality  
of his brains. There is too much shrike-like scolding of  
the farbe of to do credit to the State, though well  
adapted to the leader of a coming herd.

What of the Legislature and its doings? Faction is  
 rampant, and the end of faction are alone to be ad-  
 served. The victims have been re-doomed, and the  
 proudest, and most conspicuous among them is, the  
 gallant fellow at the helm of the "Statesman," (you  
 and your readers know the last named drift well.) Can-  
 Medley. The evident object of yesterday and today's  
 proceedings is to cripple him. Witness the refusal of  
 want to the customary printing of the Address and  
 Message, read the cutting of Mr. Coombs, and see how  
 hasty can rob malice in the guise of patriotism and  
 solicitude for the contents of "the Treasury." To know  
 what these political suicides are about is the people's  
 right. Treason, blasphe, at its own deeds, accuracy it  
 may have, and therefore, the humble address of Mur-  
 legal, with its powerful aid, from the "Acting  
 Governor," (whig parlance) are not to be printed, ex-  
 cept at the option of newspaper publishers. Is not this  
 building antithesis of the river party also, and in this  
 policy, I think you not if the German language were  
 unmentioned, there would have been less opposition?

In waiting upon the State Printer, there are anti-dis-  
 charging squirts at a squib. The hatched holds  
 over them a lash which, even in their temporary power  
 they dread.  
The big Irish face has begun—the plot is already  
 developed, yet enough is known of what is to be, to  
 confirm the belief that an era of foreign proscriptive and  
 intolerance, legislative usurpation, and constitutional in-  
 fringement is in prospect. (Thank heaven!) It will  
 prove the consummation of whig rule.